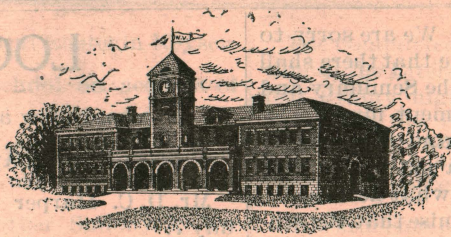


Fred Kalk
'068

The



Refert

VOL. 1. KEYSER, W. VA., APRIL 18, 1906.

No. 6

TWO VICTORIES.

(CONCLUDED FROM LAST MONTH.)

And so things went on in this way for the second year and the fall and winter terms of the third. To be sure we were happy, although martyrs, as we thought, under the oppression of the unrelenting faculties; but nevertheless we were not enjoying the sweetness of freedom. At the end of the winter term Miss Riggs resigned her position to get married and therefore a new principal had to be procured for the spring term. This proved to be Miss Turner, with the advent of whom the story opens. Miss Turner was several years younger than Miss Riggs, although she had some ways back passed the twenty-fifth mile post in her life. Still she was young looking and enjoyed the vigor of youth. She was really not what you would call bad looking and her mass of brown hair added to her charm. She proved to be popular with the girls; yet as Ralph surmised, when she heard the relations between the two schools from "Old Phil," she encouraged the rule, which we dreaded and again thrust it upon the Seminary. Along about the middle of the spring term, we began to fear for our safety, for we found that "Old Phil" was making frequent trips across the river. "Betty" told us they often talked together in her office and sometimes they were together for some time. We deemed it wise to stop all communications except on faculty meeting evenings and after twilight. One morning in chapel "Old Phil" told us to bear in mind the rule concerning the Seminary. He said that the days were pretty now and we might be inclined to violate the rule. He was pleased that had been necessary to punish no one since the rule was made but he warned us not to let that induce us to be careless and cause any punishment to be inflicted. This made us more anxious and we supposed that he had been spying. The girls were afraid to go out with us as much as formerly for they often met Miss Turner walking along the river bank or in Robin Grove, so they wished to

avoid meeting her in company with any of us. We often saw Miss Turner walking along the opposite bank up as far as the Academy; she rarely went farther. She seemed to be a lover of nature and fond of walking.

Over on our side of the river things kept looking suspicious for us. When we would take a row on the river after supper "Old Phil" would be there in his little boat, "The Water-Witch", and if we went out walking we generally ran into him. At last we quit going over to the Seminary altogether for a time until things looked more favorable. Towards the end of the term we started it again. The seniors were the most daring for this was their last year and one or two had formed some pretty close friendships.

One evening four of us boys rowed over and met four girls in Robin Grove. Fearing to meet Miss Turner we started toward Secret Nook. We did not talk above a whisper for the air was still and a sound could be heard very plainly. By the time we had reached the Nook it had become almost twilight, still, we could see plainly. Just within the Nook's opening there was a fallen tree almost hidden by ferns. It was our intention to sit there and rest and talk. When we turned the cliff we all made a rush for the log to see who could reach it first, but we stopped short almost before we had started. Our place was already occupied and the occupants were none other than "Old Phil" and Miss Turner, arm in arm, and we had been just in time to see him give her a resounding kiss on the cheek. We started to draw back, but it was too late. The harm had been done and the cat was out of the bag. It would be useless to try to describe the looks on their faces, for they heard us just as he gave her the loving smack. Both sides were at a halt; neither knew which should move first. But the day was saved by Betty and "Peachy", the "Jonahs" of our crowd. It would keep the wisest person guessing to tell what those two were going to do next. While the rest of us were staring into space "Peachy" took out his note-book and he and Betty, with heads together, hurriedly scribbled something on one leaf. Then they calmly walked up to the two instructors and "Peachy", taking off his cap, said:

LOCALISMS

"Good evening, Prof. Stillman. We are sorry to say that you have violated the rule that there shall be no communications between the Seminary and the Academy and now the punishment must be inflicted. This shall consist of you and Miss Turner signing this paper." He struck a match so that "Old Phil" could read it. This is what he read:

"We the undersigned firmly promise that the students of Emlin Seminary and Cadfield Academy may hereafter associate without the interruption of the instructors."

To the great surprise of both "Peachy" and Betty, he laughed and, taking out his fountain pen, signed his name. Then he handed it to Miss Turner as he said, "I guess it will not be much use for her to sign it for she'll not have any say in that matter much longer!" Miss Turner laughed and asked, "Which name do you want me to sign?"

"The one to be," said Betty, and when she handed back the paper it had on it, "Prof. Philip O. Stillman" and "Mrs. Philip O. Stillman". And that is the way that the students of the Seminary and Academy gained their victory over the two faculties and "Old Phil" won a victory far more precious to him.

H. N.

ATHLETIC

The tennis court has been marked off and several of the students are making use of the pretty weather by playing tennis.

The boys have been practicing on the base-ball field now for some time. They expect to play their first game next Saturday with the senior team of the Cumberland High School. Quite a number of the boys are showing interest in base-ball and there is no doubt that the team's record will be creditable to the school. The following team has been made out:

Jos. H. Spicer,	manager	3rd base
Ernest Pifer,	captain	2nd "
Clyde McDowell,		1st "
Herbert White,		catcher
W. A. Barrickman,		pitcher and infielder
B. I. Gonder,		" and outfielder
Otis Abernathy,		middle field
Hugh Deakins,		right field
Harry Sheetz,		short-stop
Lee Lauck,		} Subs.
George Boyd,		

Lost—A Junior Boy. Finder will please return to Emlye.

Laura has a new apron.

Joe Grubb spent April 7 to 8 in Cumberland.

Mr. D. C. Harper was calling on friends Saturday 7.

Harriet wants to know if she is on the bargain counter.

The Senior and Junior classes held a joint meeting Tuesday 10.

Miss Hattie Wilson spent Saturday last in Cumberland with friends.

Most of the winter term students spent the spring vacation at their homes.

Mr. W. A. Barrickman has been having a little trouble with his eyes of late.

Pearl Compton, a '05 alumna, paid the school a pleasant visit Tuesday, 10th.

S. B. Harman, one of the commercial students of last spring, is with us again.

Profs. Sanders and Miller were up to Piedmont lately seeing "the little birdie."

Mr. Golden Davis, of Alaska, a former student of the "Prep.," was in town last Friday.

The Davis Literary Society gave the first performance of the term last Friday night.

We were sorry to loose Miss Hass, of South Branch, from our student body so soon.

Rev. Dr. A. M. Cackley, of the Southern Methodist church, led the Y. M. C. A. last Friday night.

Mr. Yankee, who attended the W. V. P. last spring, visited the Literary Societies last Friday night.

Miss Elsie Hoffman and mother took in the Conried operas at Pittsburg within the spring vacation.

We are glad to welcome back to our school Mr. Warner Cunningham, who left before the close of last term.

Some one said that one of the faculty is not Cut-right.—Contributed.

The above remark seems to have an edge to it.

Mr. Ernest Shillingburger, who took the commercial course at the Prep. last year, has accepted the position of book-keeper for the Thompson Furniture Company, of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Grant spent Easter in Keyser.

Mr. O. E. Corder has left school on account of weak eyes.

Miss Ann Vandiver and the Misses Sloan, of Burlington visited the school last week.

Easter was spent as any other Sunday by the "Preps." Since no Easter vacation is given, none went home.

Mr. James Price, a former commercial student, who is now bookkeeper for a coal company at Elkins, spent Easter in Keyser.

Mr. Bee Hall, lately of the commercial department, has secured a position with the Westinghouse Electric Works of Pittsburgh.

On account of the faculty's giving a reception, the Christian Association will not give one. So there'll be no three-cornered sandwiches.

Miss Edna Shaffer, who took stenography last year and has spent the winter in Florida, spent a few days with friends here last month on her way home.

Two practice games were played by the "Preps." in the last two weeks. The first was played with the High School and resulted in a score of 21-5 in our favor. The second was played with a town team in which the "Preps" beat at 31-15.

Chas. Ritchie, one of the editors of the Refert, was called home Monday, April 9, by the death of his mother. Although she had been ill for some time the news was a great shock to him. We extend to Mr. Ritchie our heartfelt sympathy in his bereavement.

Owing to the fact that a large number of the spring term students came to take a teacher's course so many new classes had to be organized that it became necessary to employ an additional teacher. Mr. Cutright, who recently graduated at the West Virginia University, was employed.

The first meeting of the literary societies for the spring term was held Friday night, April 6. The oath of office was administered to the officers elected for the spring term. Since the literary societies were placed in the control of the students it was decided to elect critics from that body. Fred Koelz was elected from the Davis society and Chas. Ritchie from the Reynolds. Also a joint committee composed of three members from each society was appointed to draw up amendments to the society constitution. Those composing the committee were, from the Davis, Clyde McDowell, W. A. Barrickman and Sadie Friend. From the Reynolds, Chas. Ritchie, A. T. Dahmer and Nellie Johnson.

The committee on amendments to the constitution of the Literary Societies rendered their report last Friday night. The report shows that the committee did its work well and the amendments made are very wise and useful. The amendments will be voted on next and there is no doubt that they will be accepted.

The students are well pleased with the fine set of lockers that have at last arrived. They were ordered in February, but for some reason were delayed in shipment. There are twenty-four lockers for the boys and twelve for the girls—and you ought to have seen Haught and Saunders putting them together!

Mr. Howard B. Grant, a former commercial student of the W. V. P., was married to Miss Dorothy McCoolle at the bride's home in Keyser, on Wednesday March 28. The bride and groom left Wednesday night for Ellicott City, Md., where they will make their home. The Refert joins with the student body in hearty congratulations.

Prof. Haught announced at the first meeting of the literary societies that the usual prizes would be offered at the final contest at the close of this term. They are as follows: Debate—\$5.00; Essay—\$2.50; Declamation—\$2.50. The societies should appoint their contestants soon so as to give them plenty of time to prepare their productions.

RECEPTION.

The reception given by the faculty to the students Saturday evening, April 14, was a great success. Although it was raining very hard and the walks to the school were bad, the students turned out in good numbers and only a few were absent. The girls were there, most of them in their Easter frocks and the boys were primed up in fine style.

The corridor, library and study hall, and commercial room were thrown open and the students took full possession.

In the library the faculty and wives, assisted by Nellie Johnson, Pres. Y. W. C. A.; W. A. Barrickman, Pres. Y. M. C. A.; and Homer Hott, Pres. Reynolds Society, received the students.

After this welcome the students started out to introduce and to be introduced to each other and all enjoyed themselves very much in this way. The main purpose of the reception was to bring all the students and faculty into touch with each other and it seems that this end was fully accomplished. All soon became busy talking and playing games.

At about 9:30 the students were invited to the commercial room for refreshments. Two long tables were spread with white cloths and paper doilies. The refreshments consisted of ice cream and cake, which were served by girls from the student body.

The rest of the evening was spent socially and at 10:30 the crowd broke up.

We wish in this way to thank the members of the faculty in behalf of the students for the enjoyable time at the reception. Everybody enjoyed himself and there is no doubt that by means of the reception a closer relation has been effected between the old and new students.

THE REFERT.

[Entered at the Postoffice in Keyser, W. Va., as second class matter.]

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—PRINTED BY THE KEYSER TRIBUNE—

Issued on the Third Wednesday in Each School Month.

Literary Editors—Chas. Ritchie, Fred Koelz.
Business Managers—Joe Grubb, Homer Hott.

SUBSCRIPTION, 25 CENTS A SCHOOL YEAR.

Work on the annual is progressing well. The Editor-in-chief has received for the annual a splendid photograph of Prof. Friend, to whom the book will be dedicated.

There are still a number of unpaid subscriptions on our list, mostly among the out of town subscribers. Friends, please attend to this matter at once. Send the money to any of the editors or preferably to J. K. Grubb, treasurer.

The spring term of school opened with nearly all the old students present and also a large enrollment of new students. A great many of those newly enrolled for the spring term are teachers from the public schools and ought to be a valuable addition to our student body.

The Senior and Junior classes have decided to dedicate the annual which will be issued in June, to the honor of L. L. Friend, the former principal of our school. Mr. Friend organized the school, and largely through his vigorous efforts brought to it the success which it has now reached.

A Knabe concert grand piano has been added to the music department and has its place in the auditorium. Mark Hambourg's name on the inside shows that it has at one time been in the possession of that great pianist. The instrument has been overhauled and is in excellent condition, having a splendid tone. Miss Hoffman uses the piano for instruction and therefore the auditorium is now the music-room.

From present indications, the new method of conducting the literary societies will prove a success. The members of the societies were very enthusiastic in soliciting members from the new students and succeeded in inducing a majority of them to join in the literary work. Some few have not yet realized the value of the work in the literary societies and have refused to become members. Most of those who have not become members claim that their studies are such that they have not time to put on literary work. We hope that students thinking this way will soon realize that the benefits derived from attendance and participation in the literary societies are of really more practical benefit than the knowledge gained from text books. Every student in school, will doubtless, sometime in his life, have occasion to speak before the public. Whether this occasion comes to him as a private citizen or as a man of public affairs, the ability to express his thoughts and convictions clearly and forcibly to an audience is equally advantageous to him. Right here in our literary societies where opportunities are free to all is the place to begin the art of expression. Do not hesitate because you are timid and dislike to appear before an audience. This is one strong reason why you should at once enter into literary work with an ardent spirit. All timid girls and boys have a desire to overcome their timidity some time during their lives. Now is the time to begin, here is the place to begin, here in our literary societies, where none but students or friends of students attend, and where the timid receive encouragement and sympathy instead of condemnation for their timidity. Think of this, students, who have not yet joined the literary societies. Consider carefully your own interests and before much more precious time has slipped by enlist in the ranks of those who are reaping the benefit of active literary work.

We received last month a valuable addition to our exchanges in the Fairmont Normal Bulletin. The Bulletin contains many good things, and deserves praise.

The boys in chemistry are sporting white duck coats for the laboratory work. They look real cute.

Acme Shoe Store

By GEO. A. CARSKADON

Exclusive agency for the famous
Walk-Over and Stetson Shoes.

DON'T FAIL TO GIVE HIM A CALL.

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The College Store.
Men's and Women's
Clothing, Furnishings.



THE SINCELL CO.

GEO. W. BANE,

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The New York Life Issues Policies
from ages 15 to 60 years. Tie your
hands a little and save a dollar per
week in a 20 year endowment.

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The Keyser Preparatory Branch of the W. Va. University

Classical and Engineering Preparatory Courses for Students intending to enter College. A Commercial Department in which Students are thoroughly fitted to fill responsible positions. A Special Course for Teachers of Commercial Branches. Special Instruction for Public School Teachers. Instruction in Music. A Splendid New Building Provided by the State. A Beautiful Location, Healthful Surroundings. Enthusiastic Teachers. Free Tuition to West Virginia Students in all courses except Music. No Tuition in Commercial Department. Small Tuition charged Students from other States. Library, Literary Societies, Gymnasium, Athletic Teams. Accommodations for Students at moderate cost. Open to both sexes. For free catalogue of the school and announcement of the Commercial Department, address the Principal;

T. W. HAUGHT, Keyser, W. Va.

"INFELIX DIDO."

"Inflex Dido" are words that appear so often in Virgil's "Aeneid" that one is compelled to pause and ask, Why "*infelix* Dido? After due consideration one admits that she did have a cause to be unhappy, but, on the other hand, did she not have more reasons to be happy? Hers was the fate of countless others from the beginning of Time, who, inspired by the burning passion of love, are blind to everything but Cupid's works. Many are the victims of that crafty little god, many the lives that are ruined through his power.

Such was the case of Dido, the Tyrian queen, but oh, how happy she could have been had she only thought, had she not been so rash!

Aeneas was only one man cast upon her shores by Fate. He did not seek her love, nor was he sure of remaining in her domain. He accepted her hospitality as a matter of course and presented her with gifts in return. She pushed things a little too much and proved to be a person who could have profited from the proverb, "Look before you leap." Perhaps Dido can be excused on the grounds that she had not seen a stranger for some time and when one did appear he was very handsome and brave, a typical hero; but then we must take Aeneas' part and say that he could not help it that he was driven to the Carthaginian shore and that after he landed a foolish woman lost her head over him. He was glad enough to land anywhere and seek shelter for his comrades and his battered ships, for long and cruelly had they been driven over the sea by storms. It was not Aeneas' fate to remain in Carthage and when his time came to go, he informed his hostess of his intentions, but found himself firmly restrained by her.

It is hard to tell what a woman will do under such a nervous strain as that under which Dido lived during Aeneas' stay. To quote from Virgil, "The towers that have been begun do not rise, the youth do not practice with their weapons, nor do they prepare the ports or the defences safe for war; work, interrupted, is suspended and the great threatening walls and the derricks towering to the sky are neglected." Thus we see that everything had to clear the way for Love: even the welfare of her nation. We would undoubtedly pronounce her foolish, but perhaps that would be a little unfair, for it seems that the ancients were much more emotional and sentimental than the people of modern times. At that time the world was comparatively young and quite limited in its extent and therefore the people were less worried by public affairs than we of this later day, thus having more time for individual affairs and the sentimentalities of life.

After all these considerations we still come to the conclusion that Dido was unbalanced in her feelings. Life cannot be sustained on sweets alone, but must have some of the substantial; otherwise it will come to sure destruction. So Dido, revelling in enjoyment, did not take care of her other life, and therefore she had to accept her fate as it came to her.

Let us see what she could have come to had she lived for her people and not so much for herself. When she fled from her brother's country, friends followed her in abundance. With this assurance she could have gone on with no fear, for when one has friends, he is safe in the turmoils of life. A

happy end was given to her flight when she landed upon the African shore for there she found an ideal spot for her kingdom. When Aeneas arrived he found every sign of progress. Dido's faithful followers were busy in building the walls of a beautiful and powerful city for their homes, and Aeneas marvelled at the grand temple they had erected to Juno. The country was very productive and, lying along the Mediterranean, was very pleasant and healthful.

Besides the people of her country, Dido had a sister, Anna, who had fled with her and was very dear to her.

Now with all these, what had she to die for? Only the fact that one man, whom she loved, would not remain with her and unite his kingdom with hers. And then what had she to live for? Her people, her country, and above all, her sister, who was truest of all to her and whose heart almost broke when she saw her sister lying dead before her. Dido knew not what her kingdom would come to and it may have become great in the history of nations. The advancement of a people is enough to make one wish to live to witness it. Also she was in the prime of her life and great possibilities may have lain before her. Then why should she not have been *felix* Dido instead of the unhappy creature that ended her own life on her funeral pyre?

K. F. R.

Miss Laura Lauck was leader for the Y. W. C. A. on last Friday night and her subject was "Christ is Risen."

The Y. W. C. A. has been receiving quite a number of letters of greeting from other school associations in West Virginia and Virginia the past week.

The following new members have been taken into the literary societies so far this term:

DAVIS SOCIETY.

Miss Finley	Mr. Earle Davis
Mr. Fertig	Mr. Roy Babb
Mr. Guy Deakins	Mr. W. A. Barrickman
Mr. Herbert White	Mr. Pritt
Mr. Hugh Deakins	Mr. John Sirbaugh
Mr. George Boyd.	

REYNOLDS SOCIETY:

Miss Young	Mr. Fisher
Miss White	Miss Haines
Mr. Thrush	Miss Brown
Mr. Furbee	Miss Combes
Mr. Trenton	Miss Rogers
Miss Fleming	Miss Burnap
Miss Compton	Miss Ruth Carsdaden
Mr. Spangler	Miss Marion Carskadon
Miss Knabenshue	Miss Bird Dayton.

The Davis Society has now a membership of twenty-nine students and the Reynolds Society has thirty-nine.

Did you see Joe do the "Bedelia" stunt at the reception?

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Notions and Hair Goods at
MISS N. W. BROWN'S
on Main Street.

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"Griffon Brand" label is a policy
of insurance. See that it appears on
your next suit.

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H₂O—3NAC₁₈ H₃₃ O₂—

One of our elegant bath brushes, combined with a
bottle of toilet water and big sponge is what you
need after a hard contested game of basket
ball. Makes the triumphs of victory
greater and softens the thorns of
defeat.

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Cor. Main & Center Sts,

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PRACTICAL TAILOR,

Keyser, W, Va.

Repairing

Scouring

I. M. LONG

Sells the Krippendorf, Dittman & Co.
Shoe for Ladies, and Crossett
Shoes for Men. They both
make life's wal easy.

Banquets Prepared

All the Delicacies of the Season Daintily Served

Delicatessen Restaurant

Mrs. A. I. Bier, Prop.

Keyser, W. Va.

Ritzell Building,

Armstrong Street

J. H. MARKWOOD,

FURNITURE,

KEYSER, W. VA.

Romig Drug Co.



Booth's, Lowney's and Fenway
Candies.

WEBER'S FLOWERS.

THE ZEKIAD

Alas! ah woe! that awful day for Zeke!
When he first entered life away from home.
What boy at some time has not felt those pangs
When all the world it seems was mocking him
Attempting "when in Rome as Rome to do"?
A place was shown Zeke at the upper end
Of the long table filled with joking boys;
And since he saw that all were sitting down
He pulled his chair out with one trembling hand
And took his seat—but did he? No, not yet.
On down he went to where the hard-wood floor
Received him with a sure and larger seat.
Amid the tumbled chair Zeke sat in shame
While laughing boys half rolling from their chairs
Looked on, rejoicing that their prank had worked.
Undoubtedly he'd still be sitting there
If the landlady had not helped him up;
For he was too put out to turn his hand.
Another chair at hand was given him
And he sat down with care and not in haste.
The bread was handed to him from the left
And daintily he took the topmost piece—
But did he take it? No, not at that grab,
For quickly it went flying from his hand
And landed on the table far away.
Alas for Zeke! his heart was in his mouth
And, just as if it wished to see the fun,
The blood rushed to his face in feverish haste.
Again great shouts of laughter filled the room
And Zeke sat stupefied, nor dared to move;
And the landlady once again in haste
Came to his rescue and with smiling face
Gave him his slice of bread with her own hand.

J. G. KOELZ,
BAKER.



Fine Line Lowney's and Apollo
Chocolates and Bonbons.

Amid the long continuing laughter gay
The meal went on. But Zeke was out of place.
He could not eat except in nibbled bits
And like a reed he shook from head to foot.
His hands shook so that when he tried to eat,
His knife and fork clashed like two swords of steel;
And never did he look to right or left
But speechless sat and looked with steady stare.
He reached the climax of his luckless meal
When Jack called out to Dick to pass the cream.
Now Jack sat at Zeke's left and Dick was found
The fourth boy down the table to his right.
So Dick complied, and down the pitcher came
Towards Zeke, who took it with his trembling right.
He shook the more for fear, lest some new prank
Should plunge him deeper in his pit of woe.
And thus it happened when from his right hand
He tried to pass the pitcher to his left
He missed the mark and, oh sad to relate!
The pitcher fell with all its wealth of cream (?)
And Zeke was covered with a shower of white.
That was too much, the boys roared fit to kill,
While Zeke, half fainting, stumbled from the room,
Nor could the kind landlady soothe his wounds.

kin enybody tell me whare my gluves is, I got em
fur krismas an they was the only ones I had. you
kin tell one of em by the finger what aint whare
the thum ot to bee and that one is the rite one on-
less you put it on the left hand or when I wanted
to air my left thum awhile. The other one you kin
see all my fingers at the end an geewizz they yooster
get kold last winter. mama sez I kant hav any-
mor til next krismus so please somebody givem bak
to me, I will be reel nise to you if you will an giv
you som fuge som time. you can find me at home
wen I aint at skool or in bed or eetin witch is most
all the time. I will anser to um—m—m an my hair
is wully an o im ofel purty so if you see me an say
um—m—m youl no its me.

A. W. COFFROTH,

Fine Clothing for Men.

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